

NEWPORT HARBOR WAS ALL ABLAZE.

Brilliant Illumination and Water Parade of the New York Yacht Club's Fleet.

Citizens of the Historic Old Rhode Island City Did Themselves Proud in Their Welcome.

OLD COURSES FOR THE GOLETT CUPS.

Regatta Committee Acceded to the Protests of Yachtsmen Who Objected to the Triangular Innovation—Small Boat Race a Failure.

Newport, Aug. 6.—The New York Yacht Club's fleet lay at anchor here to-day. In the afternoon the gig and dingy races took place, and to-night the town and harbor are ablaze with the fete de welcome for which the citizens of Newport have long been preparing. The object of the fete is to demonstrate to the yachtsmen that the townspeople are very glad to see them and are not falling into a sort of apathy, as has been charged against them. The programme for the day was as follows:

At 12 m. the flag and flag pole in Washington square were presented in the city by the Lawrence Club. The various bands massed and played the national air. From 3 o'clock to 4:30 p. m. band concerts were given at Touro Park, at Washington square, Equality Park, Broadway and Morton Park.

At 8 o'clock the general illumination of Thames street and harbor took place, and it was one of the most brilliant sights conceivable. The townspeople showed taste, ingenuity and liberality in their devices, while the yachts went through their customary routine of electric lights and fireworks.

At 8:30 p. m. a searchlight from the torpedo station was thrown on the flag staff and colors at Fort Adams, and held there for one minute, when a gun was fired as a signal for the water parade to begin. The procession consisted of boats illuminated handsomely in various styles and was a remarkably effective pageant.

At 10:30 p. m. the searchlight was again thrown on the flag at the fort, and a salute of three guns was fired in honor of the yacht squadron. The flagship replied with a club night signal. While the procession was going on bands played in various parts of the city and on the water. The committee in charge of the fete consisted of the Hon. Melville Bull, A. C. Landers, F. P. Garretts, and F. P. Sands. The town was packed with visitors, nearly 20,000 coming from Boston alone.

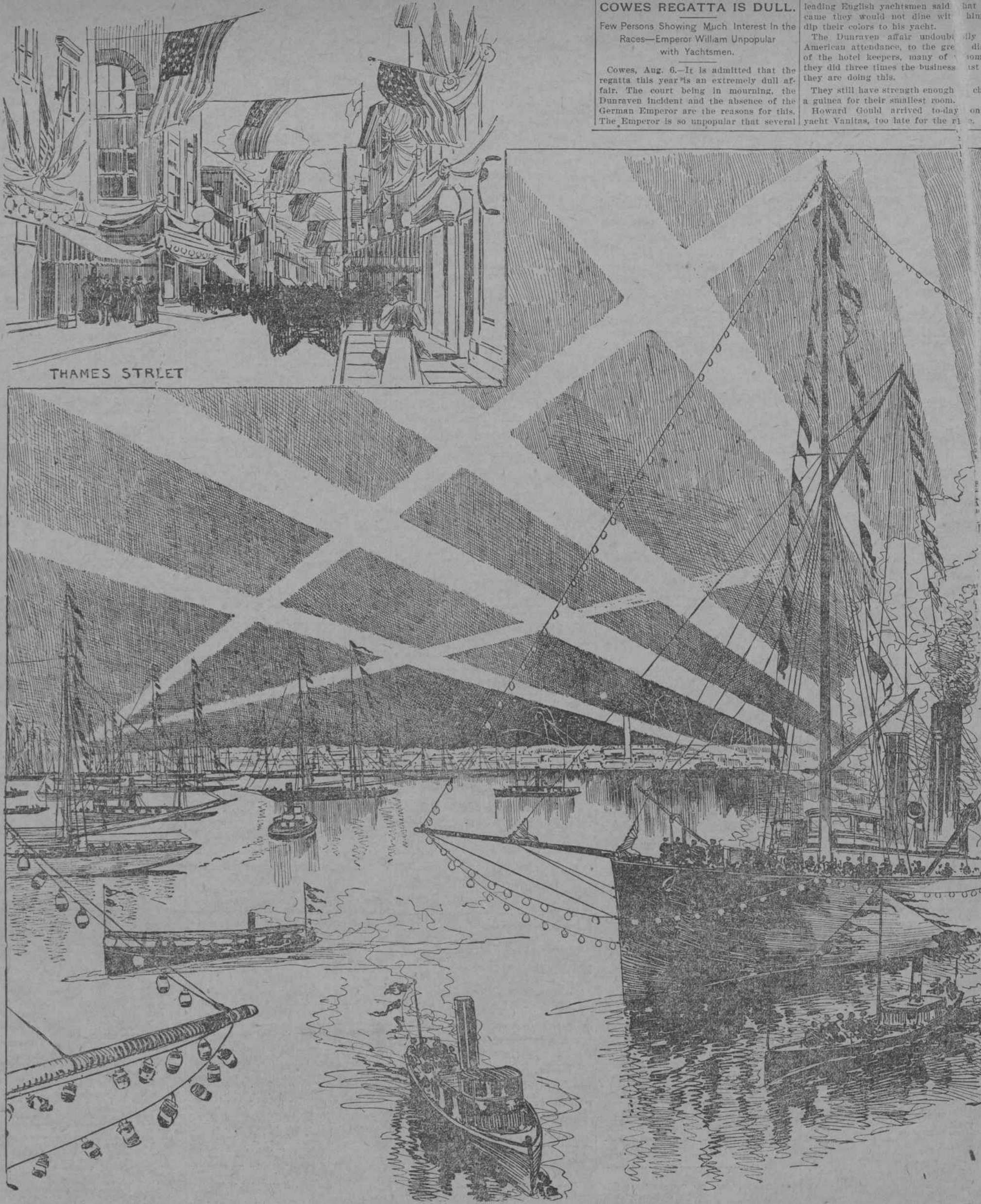
The small boat races this afternoon were practically a failure. There were very few entries, and the best race, that of the big gigs, was spoiled by bad management by the Regatta Committee. Amorita's crew was driven out of the race by excessive handclapping, and the crew of the Iroquois was directed to turn the wrong way, and was disqualified for doing so.

The protest against the change in the Golett Cup courses has accomplished its purpose. Mr. Brown, of the Morris, and the Egbert brothers, of the Vase, did not meet at a meeting of the captains this afternoon. There was a very lively debate, after which a motion to return to the old courses was put to a vote and lost. But the absence from the meeting of the Regatta Committee later in the day and their arguments prevailed. It was officially announced this evening that the old courses would be used.

The distance of the dingy race was one-half mile with turn, starting and finishing off the stern of the flagship. The seven four starters and the Amorita man won, with the Nydia sailor second. The other entries were from Narada and Merlin. The half-cared gig race was one mile with turn. There were three starters. Crusader won, with Marietta second and Halcyon third. The four-oared gig race was one mile and a half with turn. This class did not fill, as Amorita declined to give Iroquois 400 yards start, and Narada 200 yards. Narada's crew was five-oared and hence could not compete under the rules for the Golett Cup colors. But Iroquois and Narada pulled a race. Unfortunately Iroquois was instructed to turn the wrong way, and the race was awarded to Narada. Amorita's racing gig let the Narada men get a good start and then pulled over the course after them, but they did not catch them.

The naphtha launch race was over a two-mile course. The starters were the Onondaga, launched, steered by her owner, Commodore E. C. Benedict; Flying Clouds and Sylvia. They finished in the order named, but Flying Clouds won on time allowance as shown by the corrected time: Flying Clouds, 14:32; Sylvia, 18:00; Onondaga, 18:20.

W. J. HENDERSON.



NEWPORT HARBOR LAST NIGHT DURING THE ILLUMINATION OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB'S FLEET.

COWES REGATTA IS DULL.

Few Persons Showing Much Interest in the Races—Emperor William Unpopular with Yachtsmen.

Cowes, Aug. 6.—It is admitted that the regatta this year is an extremely dull affair. The court being in mourning, the Dunraven incident and the absence of the German Emperor are the reasons for this. The Emperor is so unpopular that several

leading English yachtsmen said came they would not dine with him nor dip their colors to his yacht. The Dunraven affair undoubtedly American attendance, to the gre of the hotel keepers, many of they did three times the business they are doing this.

They still have strength enough a guinea for their smallest room. Howard Gould arrived to-day yacht Vanitas, too late for the r

MISS YEAMANS GETS A POINT FROM A COUNT.

It is of the Interrogative Variety and Very Valuable.

She Received It Within an Hour After Her Divorce from Mr. Dillingham.

TAKES IT TO MEAN "WILL YOU?"

Poetical Fancy of the Count, Name Not Mentioned, Has Touched Miss Jennie's Heart, and She Says She'll Wed Him in a Year.

Less than an hour after Jennie Yeamans, the comedienne, received her decree of divorce from Charles B. Dillingham a few days ago, a messenger called at her home with a small package. It contained a magnificent ring of the marquise style, with the diamonds set in the form of an interrogation point. There was no note with it, but the peculiar shape of the ring told her the name of the sender.

Each gem in the ring seemed to flash an inquiry, and in the note of thanks which the actress sent to the giver there was a modest affirmative reply which will make one man, thousands of miles away, supremely happy when he receives it.

The romantic ring was one chapter in a romantic story which will be ended a year from now, when Miss Yeamans will leave the stage and settle down in a foreign city as the Countess —. She declines at present to give the name of her future husband, but he is described as young, handsome and wealthy.

They met out West a few months ago, while the Count was making a tour of this country. Mrs. Dillingham at that time had separated from her husband and was preparing to begin divorce proceedings. The Count fell in love with her, but she being another man's wife could not, of course, with propriety listen to his burning words. There was, however, doubtless a tacit understanding by which each knew the other's feelings, and they lived in hope.

The Count recently sailed for his native country. Just before his departure he announced that he would have something to say as soon as she could legally hear it. The ring was made by order of a friend, trusted to a friend, with specific instructions. This friend was notified the moment the actress was again Miss Yeamans, and the scintillating question was dispatched to her.

The wedding, as before stated, will not take place for a year. Miss Yeamans is firm on that point, believing it would be unbecoming to marry any sooner after her divorce.

Miss Yeamans has long been a favorite of New York theatre-goers, and was the comedy girl in several important plays. In "The Countess" she made one of the greatest hits of her career, and her thrilling rescue of the hero from the teeth of the buzzard was always the signal for great enthusiasm.

She comes of a theatrical family. Annie Yeamans, her mother, being a well-known leading woman with Ned Harrigan. Jennie was born in Australia. She was married to Dillingham three years ago.

HEAT KILLS A SOCIETY.

United Theatrical Managers' Association Succumbs to the Oppressive Weather.

Another society succumbed to the combined effects of heat and malnutrition yesterday. It was born last Thursday at Hoyt's Theatre, and was to have been christened the United Theatrical Managers' Association.

A great future was predicted for the infant. Belligerent some fifteen stage mechanics and musicians were to be ruled by it. Foster father W. A. Brady selected for the routine of nurses nearly a dozen theatrical men in this city. Among them were Frank McKee, A. A. Metnick, Henry C. Abbey, Charles Frohm, Al Hayman, H. C. Miner, Joseph Bro and "Jack" Hirsch.

The nurses were requested to call Hoyt's Theatre yesterday to survey the new charge and enter upon their duties. The nurses, however, could not stand the intense heat, and only a few intimate friends of the young society were present. As time flew by, the infant began to show signs of dissolution. Remedies were powerless, and the tiny life went out shortly after 8 o'clock.

Major Lothaire Acquitted.

Brussels, Aug. 6.—The trial of Major Lothaire, the officer of the Congo Free State who was accused of illegally ordering the execution in Africa of the English trader and ex-missionary Stokes, ended to-day in his acquittal.

OF WOMEN IN MANY STATES.

There is a champion kite flyer in California, and her name is Nellie Ross. She has invented the barrel kite, which looks more like a flattened balloon, with the ends knocked out, than anything else, and, what is more, she has demonstrated that it is capable of flying higher than any other sort of kite. To the great education and amusement of her neighbors, the small ones above all, Miss Ross daily flies her twelve kites at a time, while she laughingly names each one after some celebrity and registers bets as to which can climb the highest.

Whenever any one speaks of Caroline J. Bartlett it is to exclaim, sooner or later, that she is a remarkable woman. As pastor of the People's Church in Kalamazoo she has made name and fame for herself. Colonel Ingersoll has quoted as having said after attending service at the People's Church: "If there were a similar place near my home I would join it. If its members would permit me." The People's Church is literally wat its name implies, "of the people, for the people and by the people." Without regard to class or condition. Hence, Presbyterian or Agnostic, Catholic or Jew, Christian or Buddhist, who have in common the desire for righteousness are comrades there. Miss Bartlett was of English stock, but she was born in Wisconsin. Until her sixteenth year she was most orthodox in all her inclinations. At that time she first heard a liberal minister, and at once exclaimed: "When I am a woman I shall do a Unitarian preacher."

Clara Conway, of Memphis, Tenn., is a pioneer in her State for the higher education of women. It was she who organized the first teachers' institute in the State of Tennessee and the summer meetings, which have been continued to the present time. Miss Conway is original, strong and fearless, and with firm beliefs is to the proper recognition of individual nature and characters among all pupils. She is a tall, blue looking woman, with a large fund of humor and a most benevolent expression in her face.

The present dean of Oberlin College is Mrs. A. F. Johnson, a woman of education and sentiment. She always carries an American flag with her on her transatlantic travels, and apropos of it she tells a patriotic little story. It seems that many years ago before she had learned the language of Goethe she was dining in Germany. Several nationalities were represented at the table and a professor present asked each young woman what she was most proud of in her native land. Every one present had responded ap-

propriately when Mrs. Johnson, at loss for comprehensive words and yet bursting with loyalty to her country, rushed from the room and returned with an American flag, which she proudly waved before her sympathetic audience.

In one of her recent talks to women of the Temperance Association Mrs. Ormiston Chant complimented American travelling methods and accommodations. She contrasted the difficulty of procuring drinking water on the trains in England with the bountiful supply of filtered ice water everywhere in America.

Since Mary Anderson married Fernando de Navarero their home has been in Tunbridge Wells, England, where most of their time is spent in the open air. Attired with greater regard for comfort than for style, looking, as she expresses it, disreputable, Mrs. de Navarero delights in a vigorous walk, a hard climb, a brisk gallop or a drive in the teeth of the wind.

Friendship Quilts.

The idea of friendship quilts is a pretty one, and destined to be popular wherever the sweet word "friend" is in favor. This sort of quilt is composed exclusively of squares each worked by some dear one, their size being dependent upon one's circle of friends. In distributing the squares they must be neatly hemmed and accompanied with the necessary amount of embroidery material, while any amount of latitude may be allowed as to device and pattern scheme. Hundreds of maxims and mottoes bearing upon friendship suggest themselves as appropriate. "He was my friend, faithful and just to me," and "If I do you a friendship I'll perform it to the last article," are special favorites.

Wrinkled Gloves.

Women who care to preserve the whiteness and beauty of their arms and hands always wear loose gloves. Ellen Terry has a large hand, almost masculine in the strength of its lines, though the fingers are well tapered, but she never seeks to disguise its proportions by compression in any direction.

New Pincushions.

Floral pincushions are the latest rage in decorative work. The edelweiss is a special favorite and is made entirely of white velvet, the bluish of brown velvet and green plush holds its own, and the lupin, fashioned out of small circular pieces of green cloth just edged with color, is greatly in demand.

Between us Women

AUGUST LUNCHEON ON THE LAWN.

A Simple Menu and Excellent Recipes for Its Preparation.

In all country houses the open air collation is sure to take place before the Summer is over.

It is a picnic at home, a lawn party, a garden fete, and if the luncheon is good in all its details, the event is pretty sure to prove a triumphant success.

In all open air entertainments there are some points which are absolutely necessary. There should surely be a green lawn, fine old trees with plenty of shade, an abundance of chairs, and a fair-weather tent. With all these embellishments, comfort as well as enjoyment should reign supreme.

Nowadays tents are no longer expensive, and they are often quite roomy enough for a number of people. But if a luncheon is served at a given hour, the piazza is a capital stand, and, with good service, the affair is pretty sure to win commendation. The table, for instance, should be long and narrow. On it a cloth of bright colors, either as a border or whole, will suit admirably. As for decorations, a growing plant in the centre, with gay blossoms in a covering of apple-green tissue paper, is exceedingly picturesque and appropriate.

Picnics on land and picnics on water are about the same—the appetite is remarkably good by the time luncheon is served. Cold dishes are as good in their way as hot ones, and more enjoyable on a Summer day, when coolness should be sought for in all directions.

Royal Shopping.

The royal family never shops. The Princess of Wales, for instance, and her daughters make a selection of materials and styles from samples and elaborate water color drawings. From these pictures and patterns the royal order is given, while the fitting is done on dummies except, possibly, made to conform to the royal figures.

The following menu, which may be prepared in the early morning, has been tried many times with unbounded success:

Sardine sandwiches.
Chicken pasty. Stuffed eggs.
Cream pie. Coffee cake.
Lemon sherbet.

Fish-house punch.
To make a thoroughly good, eatable sandwich, the sardine is par excellence. Remove the skin and all traces of bone from a sufficient number of sardines, mix with an equal quantity of yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Spread on thin slices of bread, from which all crust has been cut, and fold in triangles.

At all open-air parties the chicken pasty is the chef d'œuvre. To make this, boil two medium size chickens in salted water until tender, remove the skin and all traces of bone from a sufficient number of chickens, mix with an equal quantity of yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Spread on thin slices of bread, from which all crust has been cut, and fold in triangles.

Among many women there is a superstition that opals are signs of ill omen, but Mrs. McKinley, in utter disregard of this feeling, wears them constantly, and declares that nothing but good fortune has attended her since she acquired them. Her watch is thickly studded with them, her fingers are alive with them and they gleam brilliantly from every part of her attire.

At all open-air festivities "cake time" is regarded with considerable enthusiasm. A genuine bit of coffee cake is seldom eaten, yet it is the regular out-door sweet.

Sift one and one-half pints of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cut in bits one heaping tablespoonful of butter and mix through the flour. Stir into the flour one cupful of syrup and another of cold strained coffee until it becomes the consistency of soft dough. Add one teaspoonful of ground cloves, one of cinnamon, one of allspice. Seed half a pound of raisins and wash half a pound of currants. Flour them well and add to the dough. Bake in oblong pans in a moderate oven.

Fish-house punch owes to its origin London, and is but little known here. To make it, pour into a large bowl one pint of carefully strained green tea of medium strength. Add six bottles of claret, the juice of six lemons and half a bottle of pure cognac, half a bottle of maraschino and half a bottle of curacao. Sweeten to taste, stir thoroughly, and in the bowl place a big lump of ice. This punch can be made by omitting one of the cordials. The quantity given is designed for a party of twelve persons, but it can be increased or lessened to suit a party of any size, care being taken that the proportions remain the same.

Rings that cover the finger from the knuckle to the joint above are the latest designs in the matter of swell jewelry. Their only disadvantage lies in the fact that the number worn must necessarily be limited by the size of one's finger. Moderate sized diamonds surrounding some single large stone, or set just above it in a pear-shaped group, form the usual setting.

A Family Awheel.

They had climbed the long slope of Riverside, just as the dusk began to thicken. There were four of them—father, mother and two small sons. The youngest boy was surely the thickest cyclist in all Manhattan Island, but rode as bravely as the rest. In front of a vacant bench they came to a halt. The woman got off, leaned her wheel against the curb, looked after the small boy's steed, then sat down with him, while the other two pedaled away. Pretty soon, she had fallen in talk with the people on the next bench, and this is some part of what she told them:

"Oh, yes. He is little—only five—and small of his age. We bought the smallest wheel we could find for him—and then had it lowered several inches so he could ride it. He learned in two weeks—now he goes everywhere with us. You see, my husband got the craze first, then the doctor set me riding for my health, so as we did not want to leave the children behind, we got my eldest son a wheel, and began by talking Allan," nodding toward the little lad, "to ride with us on the handle bar. But we soon found out that was too risky, he believes it was uncomfortable for him and his father. Now that he rides alone, you never heard such things as people say of him. Seems like everybody that sees him thinks him a sight. I ought to carry a note book and set down the shouts and hails, and all the jollying he gets. But we don't mind, in fact it is amusing. It does my heart good to know he is with us. We get up early in the mornings—before 6 o'clock we are spinning through Central Park, or maybe down Riverside. It does us all good, me especially. I never felt so well, or was so well. If wheeling keeps up, I think it will simply ruin the doctors. It is not merely the exercise, and the pure air, but the pleasure of it, and the keeping you from worrying over things. To-morrow we shall go to Jamaica—all of us on our wheels. Ah, good night. There, comfort my husband with the lamp—we did not think we should stay long enough to need them, but could not bear to go home until we were well tired."

They all wheeled away with great spirit, and at last view the five-year-old led.

For several years I have been afflicted with Asthma, and Jayne's Expectantant is the only medicine that has ever given me any relief. I like YAMANS, Rockwell, Tex. N. Y. 4, 1895. If others take Jayne's Pains-Expeller Pills.—Adv.

NURSERY PRATTLE AND FURNISHINGS.

Light and air are essential, and every nursery should have at least two windows. Two sets of shades are found in many of the newly furnished rooms of this description. The inside shade is light in color, the other dark green, to be drawn when it is napping time, and the glare is distressing to the eyes of the child.

A sun bath in one of the windows is most efficacious if the eyes are shaded. The baby should be undressed and placed directly where the sun will strike the little body. Such a bath soothes and strengthens, and is especially good for a delicate, fretful infant.

Pictures in a nursery may not be a necessity, but they certainly affect the child's sense of beauty as he grows older. One of the prettiest rooms in New York of this sort has a lovely picture of the Madonna over the mantel and smaller pictures of the same tone grouped around it. Another side wall may be devoted to pictures of animals, cat and dog pictures being great favorites with the little folks.

A canopy in a gift cage adds greatly to the attractiveness of the baby headquarters. As far as real furniture is concerned, the less there is of it the better. Several screens are indispensable, and are utilized for protecting baby from draughts. A small white enamel bed or a plain cradle is suitable. The bed linen should be changed very frequently and well aired, as the bed clothes have much to do with the health of the child.

A small hammock swung from corner to corner, furnished with small, soft mattresses and pillows, is a capital suggestion. It is baby's own take his day's nap securely fastened in, while its gentle swinging will keep him quiet and content.

All the chairs needed in a nursery are a comfortable rocker for whoever takes care of his lordship, and a high chair. The latter should be sturdy, with sturdy little legs, and should be made of all draughts and dampness. The temperature of the nursery should be carefully regulated. During the first few weeks of a child's life it should never go below 70 degrees.

Tempting Odds, 10 to 1.—The supposed ratio of silver to gold; the actual ratio of China tea to India and Ceylon.—Adv.